Let me excuſe thy courſer gentle boy,
And learne of him I heartily beſeech thee,
To take aduantage on preſented ioy,
Though I were dũbe, yet his proceedings teach thee
O learne to loue, the leſſon is but plaine,
And once made perfect, neuer loſt againe.

I know not loue (quoth he) nor will not know it,
Vnleſſe it be a Boare, and then I chaſe it,
Tis much to borrow, and I will not owe it,
My loue to loue, is loue, but to diſgrace it,
For I haue heard, it is a life in death,
That laughs and weeps, and all but with a breath.

Who weares a garment ſhapeleſſe and vnfiniſht?
Who pluckes the bud before one leafe put forth?
If ſpringing things be anie iot diminiſht,
They wither in their prime, proue nothing worth,
The colt that's backt and burthend being yong,
Loſeth his pride, and neuer waxeth ſtrong.

You hurt my hand with wringing, let vs part,
And leaue this idle theame, this bootleſſe chat,
Remoue your ſiege from my vnyeelding heart,
To loues alarmes it will not ope the gate,
Diſmiſſe your vows, your fained tears, your flattry,
For where a heart is hard they make no battry.





What, canſt thou talke (quoth ſhe) haſt thou a tõg?
O would thou hadſt not, or I had no hearing,
Thy marmaids voyce hath done me double wrong:
I had my loade before, now preſt with bearing,
Melodious diſcord, heauenly tune harſh ſounding,
Eares deep ſweet muſik, & harts deep ſore woũding

Had I no eyes but eares, my eares would loue,
That inward beautie and inuiſible,
Or were I deafe, thy outward parts would moue
Each part in me, that were but ſenſible,
Though neither eyes, nor eares, to heare nor ſee,
Yet ſhould I be in loue, by touching thee.

Say that the ſence of feeling were bereft me,
And that I could not ſee, nor heare, nor touch,
And nothing but the verie ſmell were left me,
Yet would my loue to the be ſtill as much,
For from the ſtillitorie of thy face excelling,
Comes breath perfum'd, that breedeth loue by (ſmelling.
But oh what banquet wert thou to the taſt,
Being nourſe, and feeder of the other foure,
Would they not wiſh the feaſt ſhould euer laſt,
And bid ſuſpition double locke the doore,
Leaſt iealouſie that ſowre vnwelcome gueſt,
Should by his ſtealing in diſturbe the feaſt?